

Chapter 22 Control

Daniel's P.O.V.

Why the hell is she growling at me for, she is only fourteen and it is my responsibility to keep the youngsters in my Pack safe. "Princess..." I don't get the chance to say much else as she storms out of my office.

She slams the door shut behind her and right now I regret that my office is soundproof, because I can't hear if she is screaming or crying or just silent. I turn my head towards Aspen and she just shakes her head at me.

"Daniel, she has been training ever since she shifted for the first time, she has been training with the Pack's Gamma since she turned twelve. She doesn't know that I am aware of it, but Alpha Malcolm told me that it was to risky to have her train with others.

She is to strong for the youngsters her age and she had broken quit a few bones before he realized that. Besides, you saw what she did to Gabe and Victor. Maybe you could have her train with Victor to see where she fits in best?" She looks at me and I know that she is right.

"Okay, Baby. You are right about Victor and Gabe and lets not forget what she did with Esther, I will see who can assess her the best." I say and Jayce is the first to volunteer.

"Dad, if you put her in front of anyone else she might get upset if she feels they are going easy on her. At least now I can say that it is necessary from a Brother's point of view." He says with a smirk on his face.

Aspen starts laughing and tells me through the mind-link she wants front row seats to that. "Oh and I want a camera set up, she is going to try and kick his ass." We both chuckle and I hope that Jayce can handle the humiliation.

We talk for a little while longer and suddenly Jason sits up straight staring at Aspen while he mutters "Fuck", his Brothers stare at him in confusion. "Sorry, but I have been wondering about a few things that Hunter said.

Or should I say called people before and during breakfast." I was wondering when someone would bring that one up, "Well, Jason. What is it you want to know?" I ask him with a smile on my face.

"Just confirmation, Dad. I think I figured it out on my own, but I am surprised none of us ever thought of it." He says and Jax asks him what he is talking about.

"She called you PJ, remember. She called Brent, BeeBee and if I am not mistaken she called Gabe, GeeGee." Jax nods his head and I can see that my other Sons are letting it run through their minds, but they give up after a few minutes.

"Okay, let me explain what she meant with it. They are all nicknames, PJ stands for Prince Jax, GeeGee for Gamma Gabe and BeeBee for Beta Brent." Jax's eyes widen as it slowly sinks in and I decide to make it a little worse.

"PJ also means Prince Jayce, Prince Jason and Prince Justin. Hunter said to me when she found out your names, now I have four PJ's on my hand." Gabe and Brent are laughing their asses off and Aspen hides her face in my chest as laughter rumbles through me.

The boys ask all kinds of questions about Hunter and soon I realize there is more to this girl than meets the eye. With Aspen working at the hospital at odd hours, there never was much stability at home and I vow to myself and Joshua that we will make time for our Daughter.

Joshua considers her as his own as much as I do and we are fierce when it comes to protecting our Pups, even though my Sons can take care of themselves.

Hunter's P.O.V.

Justice is the one that forced me out of that office, I was about to give that idiot a piece of my mind. Justice forced me to walk into the gardens and calm myself down by just walking around.

"Hunter, Dad doesn't know how strong we are. Even Mom doesn't know and she has been with us our whole lives. You need to talk to him, not yell at him. You can't just piss him off, you hate it when people assume things, that also works the other way around.

You can't just assume that he won't listen to you or that he will shut you down before you get to explain yourself." I know that she is right and I do need to give him the chance to hear my side of the story.

To hear why I do not agree with his rules, why it is not safe to apply them to me and I am already on my way back when Mom links me. "Pumpkin, can you come back to the office.

I think it is time that they hear about my family, before somehow that witch shows up here." I tell her that I am on my way and that I will explain Grandmother to them.

As I walk back to the Palace I see Adam and Esther arguing just up ahead and I decide to walk right pass them, acting as if I didn't see them. I hear her yelling at him, how he could sit next to me in front of her and I had to stifle a laugh at her ridiculous words.

"Esther, you rejected me. You didn't want a simple Warrior, you wanted a High-ranking Lycan. Not even a High-ranking Werewolf would have been good enough for you and we both know that.

Hunter is a part of the Royal Family now and I swore to protect every member of the family. It is my job to keep an eye on her, to keep her safe and to protect her from the likes of you." He says and I smile at him as I walk passed them.

"Your Highness." He says as he bows his head and I keep walking towards the Palace, from the corner of my eye I see Chris standing behind a cone shaped shrub not far from Esther and Adam.

Before I open the door I look over my shoulder to see Esther yelling at Adam and I see Chris shaking his head as he runs his hand over his face.

"Hello, Princess Hunter. It is nice to meet you, now that you are awake." The woman in front of me smiles at me with kind looking eyes.

She introduces herself as Martha and tells me that she has taken care of the Royal Family for decades. "That means if I ever need something to hold against my Brothers, I'll come looking for you." I say with a huge grin on my face.

I look around me and see that there is no one else around, I lean closer and say softly "If there is no one else around, just call me Hunter. I think I will blow a gasket if I hear Princess Hunter or Your Highness too often."

She giggles as she tells me that she will keep that in mind and I ask her if she can serve lunch in the King's office. "I need to explain a few things and that might take some time."

Two staff-members show up and they are each holding a tray with food and Martha walks back into the kitchen to grab a tray as well. The four of us go back to the King's office and I knock on the door before I open it for Martha and the others.

"Martha, thank you for bringing us lunch. But we could have had it in the dining-room." Daniel says and Martha looks over her shoulder at me. "Dad, I asked Martha to bring lunch here. There is something you need to know and it might take a little time to explain." I say.

After Martha leaves I walk over to Daniel and crawl on to his lap and he wraps his arms around me. "I'm sorry for growling and walking out. I know that I am not like every other Lycan and I forgot that you have no knowledge about what I am capable of.

I think it is sometimes a little difficult for me to accept that I have to keep a lid on everything. I speak my mind, which not everyone appreciates. I act before I think, which causes me to get in to trouble.

But most of all I have trouble controlling my strength when someone pisses me off. Justice forced me to leave the room and I am grateful she did, because I don't know what would have happened if I had stayed." I tell him as I hold on to him for dear life.